

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Volume VIII

Clearfield, Pennsylvania, Tuesday, November 25, 1913

Number 91

BURGLAR SHOT BY POLICEMAN

Two Stores in DuBois Entered
By Robbers

CLEARFIELD MAN WOUNDED

"Peck" Haney One of the Men Who
Were Caught Red-Handed in Break-
ing into a Jewelry Establishment—
The Other Escaped and Has Thus
Far Eluded the Authorities.

Chief of Police McHenry, of Clearfield, was telephoned to this morning to watch the freight cars on the trains from DuBois for a young man who, with another, had robbed two stores in DuBois last night and early this morning. The chief's vigil was without result. One of the robbers known as "Peck" Haney, of Clearfield, is in the DuBois hospital with a bullet in his leg.

The first store entered was the Guth jewelry store, where the two thieves stole several watches and one jewelry, entering the store by breaking a window in the rear of the building, climbing in from the railing of a porch. In getting in the window one of the men was cut by the broken glass, as bloodstains were found on one of the desks.

Discovered by Mr. Guth. Mr. Guth and a friend, who had been at the Elks lodge, were returning home about 11:00 when Mr. Guth entered the store for an overcoat. He discovered that some one had been before him, and an inspection proved the loss of some of the stock. His entrance into the store gave the alarm to the thieves and the made their escape through the rear.

The value of the goods taken was not great. Mr. Guth called in Officer Peace and the latter went after Officer Jeffrey, the two men seeking for clues to the robbers.

Caught in the Act. The officers kept on the watch and at about 2 o'clock this morning their vigilance was rewarded when Officer Jeffrey discovered two men breaking into the Hoy jewelry store in the same manner as they had entered the Guth store.

Jeffrey called to the men to halt, but they started to run. As they continued to run the officer fired, a bullet from his revolver hitting "Peck" Haney in the leg. The other robber escaped and has not yet been apprehended. The wounded robber was taken to the hospital for treatment, and will be brought to jail as soon as he has recovered sufficiently to be moved.

May be Gallagher. While it is not certain, it is believed that the name of the robber who got away is Gallagher, a young man of about 18 years, who is said to have a bad reputation.

Haney is a Clearfield man and his reputation is said not to be of the best. The boldness of the robberies proves that both men were willing to take desperate chances in securing their booty.

Pellaghi Hanged Today. Louis Pellaghi, who murdered Justice of the Peace Curfman, of Arcadia, in July, 1912, was hanged in the Indiana county jail today.

Deer Season Ends. The deer season ends this evening. Hunters say the season was not as satisfactory as they had anticipated. Only about one hunter in every 100 got any venison in this county.

Bought Morrisdale Plant. The Penn Public Service company has purchased the electric light plant at Morrisdale and will improve the service.

Fire at Hyde City. A fire in one of the houses of the rolling mill company at Hyde City damaged the roof of the building this morning.

It is supposed that the building caught fire from sparks from the mill. The damage was slight, the employees of the mill extinguishing the flames quickly.

Will Erect a Synagogue. The Hebrew residents of Phillipsburg and vicinity are raising a fund with which they purpose erecting a synagogue, feeling the need of such a place of worship.

MATTHEW DUNN

Former Houtzdale Citizen Dies in Altoona Sunday.

Matthew Dunn died at his home in Altoona Sunday evening of a complication of diseases. He was the oldest merchant in Altoona, having started in business in that city in 1868.

Mr. Dunn was born in County Meath, Ireland, in 1837. About 1854 he went to work on the Old Portage railroad, later going to Houtzdale, where he engaged in the grocery business. In 1868 Mr. Dunn went to Altoona, where he resided until his death.

Don't Miss It.

There has never before been such an opportunity to hear a high-class musical production as that offered by the Clearfield Choral society tonight at the opera house. It is a production which all can understand and appreciate.

18 MILES KILLING BEER.

Hunters Stuck to Trail of Wounded Quarry Out of Pity.

Fearing that if the deer escaped it would suffer perhaps for days and finally die of its wounds, Horace Worrall, of Springfield road, Darby, together with Frank Bickle, of Sixty-fourth street and Woodland avenue, Philadelphia and three guides took up the trail of a wounded deer in Clinton county and were compelled to follow it 18 miles before they finally ran it to earth, where a bullet from Worrall's rifle killed it. The deer is a magnificent specimen, 2 years old. Worrall, who was secreted in a tree, got a hasty shot at the deer as it was driven past him by the drivers, but his bullet only broke its leg. Three inches of snow was on the ground and the hunters had no difficulty in following the blood spots in the snow, which led them on such a long journey.

Junior Chautauqua.

There will be a meeting of the Junior Chautauqua Club Friday morning at 10 o'clock in the West Side school building. All members are urged to be present.

JUAREZ AWAITING ANOTHER BATTLE

Great Alarm in City on Approach of Federals.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 25.—Juarez was once more thrown into panic by the report that Pancho Villa had been out-generaled by the federals and that with the Constitutional command cut off from the city the federals were marching on Juarez in three columns and would force the decisive battle to be fought in the city.

Upon receipt of this news, which came through federal sources, General Villa left Juarez and departed hurriedly to join the army twelve miles south of Juarez. Fearing a massacre in the event of federal success, the people of Juarez, who had just got settled under the rebel regime, packed up for the hundredth time and fled across the international bridge into El Paso.

It is said that the federals fooled the rebels by sending forward trains practically empty, while the main body of troops rode toward Juarez.

"I do not believe the federals have left Samalayuca," said Villa when advised that the retreat of the federals was a stratagem and that Huerta's troops had outflanked him. Samalayuca is thirty-two miles from Juarez. "We drove them back from Tierra Blanca, which is twelve miles from here. I do not believe they have any idea of pushing the campaign so quickly after their retreat."

TWO KILLED IN ACCIDENT.

One Victim Asked Rescuers to Save His Companion.

Newburg, N. Y., Nov. 25.—John Conlon, nineteen years old, of Fort Montgomery and Henry Teaneck, twenty-two years old, of Tompkins Cove were fatally injured at the United States naval station at Iona Island. Both men died in the Peekskill hospital a few hours after they were taken there. They were burned and scalded beyond recognition when a hoisting apparatus on which they were employed toppled down an embankment, and they were caught under it.

Although himself precariously injured, both of his eyes being burned out, Conlon, who was unmarried, directed his rescuers to devote their attention to Teaneck.

"Save Henry," he said. "He's married and has a wife and child to care for. Never mind me." Then he became unconscious.

A GOOD ROADS EXHIBITION

Show Will Open in Philadelphia
Early Next Month

PROMINENT SPEAKERS CHOSEN

At the Conventions and Exhibition the Whole Movement for Improved Highways in America Will be Demonstrated—Exposition of Road Machinery Will be Very Interesting

The Progress is in receipt of an invitation to attend the fifth annual good roads exhibition to be given in the First regiment armory, Philadelphia, December 9, 10, 11 and 12, in connection with the fourth annual convention of the American Good Roads congress and the tenth annual convention of American Road Builders association. At this exhibition and the conventions the whole movement for good roads in America will be demonstrated by results attained in various communities and, with the help of the state, national and school officials, manufacturers of road devices will show in as practical a manner as possible the means by which the community or individual can aid in making successful the campaign for better highways.

Prominent Speakers.

The American Good Roads congress is made up of honorary and official delegates, the former including the president of the United States, members of the president's cabinet, representatives of foreign governments, state officials and teachers in the institutions supported by the national and state governments. From these many of the speakers at the various conventions are drawn, and it is expected that the program to be later announced will include the names of men high in the affairs of this and other countries. Arrangements are under way to have the meeting on Thursday evening, December 1, open to the public and at this time several of the prominent visitors will make addresses on the good road movement.

Machinery Exposition.

Every phase of road work and every phase of the problems that are to be overcome before the plans of the congress are completed in this country will be touched upon. The exposition of machinery and displays are ranged by the several state governments and engineering colleges will tend to make the sessions interesting to the general attendance, at the same time offering illustrations of the works being planned and undertaken.

Samuel Hill, of Seattle, is president of the congress and heads the convention committee.

Got Nothing, Spent Little.

W. I. Betts, treasurer of the Clearfield county Democratic committee, in his filed account, states that he received no contributions and expended less than \$50 in the recent campaign.

Great Musical Event.

Tonight at the opera house the Clearfield Choral society will give the wonderful cantata, "A Tale of Old Japan," by Coleridge-Taylor. The greatest musical event Clearfield has ever known.

Probated Daley Will.

Register and Recorder Reed went to DuBois Monday to probate the last will and testament of the late J. J. Daley.

Quite an Honor.

William H. Patterson, Jr., has been elected a member of the Mask and Whig club, the famous musical organization of the University of Pennsylvania, and is leader of the male chorus.

The solo parts of this evening's entertainment by the Clearfield Choral society are alone worth the price of admission. The chorus of seventy voices in "A Tale of Old Japan" is charming.

On the Musical Map.

Clearfield is assured of a place on the musical map. Seldom, if ever has a Choral society in a town of this size attempted such a work as "A Tale of Old Japan." That Clearfield has reason to be proud of its local talent will be demonstrated in a most delightful hour at the opera house tonight.

GROWING IN INTEREST

Services in Seventh Day Adventist Church Successful.

The meetings being held at the Seventh Day Adventist church on Merrill street opposite the Third Ward school house are increasing in interest. Elder B. F. Kneeland, of Coudersport, who is in charge, announces that the meetings will continue each night this week. The subject was "The Cause and Cure of Lawlessness; What is the Meaning of the Wave of Crime Which is Sweeping Over This Country?" Tonight the subject will be, "The Test of Loyalty." There will be prayer meeting on Wednesday night and on Thursday evening a special Thanksgiving service will be held.

Elder Kneeland gave a very impressive sermon Sunday night on "The Twentieth Century Reformation." He said that the religious and social conditions of today demand a return to the simplicity and purity of gospel faith as it was preached by Christ and His apostles and renewed at various times by men whom God had called to be reformers in the church. These men had to work against the opposition of the majority of their day, but they had a God-given message.

CLEVELAND'S WAY

Cigar Stands Must Close With Saloons on Sunday.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 25. That the most zealous observance of the liquor laws is to prevail in Cleveland was evidenced when the police were ordered to do the following things:

In addition to closing all saloons, close cigar stands connected with saloons from midnight Saturday until the Monday opening hour.

See that saloonkeepers do not enter their saloons on Sunday evening for purposes of bookkeeping.

Prevent porters and scrubwomen from working in saloons on Sunday.

Make saloonkeepers keep their blinds up from midnight Saturday until the Monday opening hour.

Big downtown cafes, which have been deprived of Sunday restaurant privileges for some time, will not be able to resume their trade.

SPLENDID PICTURES

"The War Correspondent" Pleases Large Audience.

"The War Correspondent" was an unusually clever picture at the New opera house on Monday evening. The building was filled to its capacity, and the four reels which comprised this very unusual picture seemed to give general satisfaction. In all, eight reels, all good, were shown last evening.

"The War Correspondent" illustrated very nicely the perils of the news-gatherer at the front. Of course there was the usual amount of clever "faking," but thrills must be provided. Altogether, the play was educational and instructive.

SQUIRE RAUGH

Potterdale Citizen Expires in Seventieth Year.

J. W. Raugh, a justice of the peace in Karthaus township, died rather suddenly at his home in Potterdale Monday.

"Squire Raugh" was in his seventieth year and was well known in the down-river section of the country.

A NEW ENTERPRISE

A Dry Cleaning Establishment Will Open Tomorrow.

Two Clearfield young men will open a dry-cleaning establishment in the building formerly occupied by Speck's wall paper store, opposite the postoffice, on Wednesday. The room has been repapered and remodeled and when opened to the public, will present an attractive appearance.

At the opening on Wednesday, to which everyone is invited, each adult will be presented with a souvenir as a memento of the occasion. The room will be handsomely decorated with palms and cut flowers. The window display will be something unusual—something well worth your going out of the way to see.

The public generally is invited to attend the opening Wednesday and get acquainted with the new firm. A display advertisement appears elsewhere in this issue.

Tonight at the opera house—"A Tale of Old Japan" by the Clearfield Choral society.

PRESIDENT THINKS HUERTA WILL FALL

Wilson Takes Note of Press
Stories at Capital.

MESSAGE TO TELL OF CRISIS

Baseless Statement Printed About the Future Intentions of the United States—Statement of Mexican Situation to Date Will Be Given to Congress—Preparing Document.

Washington, Nov. 25.—President Wilson's belief that the Huerta government slowly is crumbling was reiterated at the White House. Discussing the situation generally, the president pointed out that the local press in Mexico City could print, uncontradicted, baseless statements as to the future intentions of the United States.

As evidence of the ability of the Huerta government to spread any impression it pleased through the Mexican press, the president referred incidentally to optimistic predictions during the last few days in Mexican newspapers that recognition of the Huerta government by the United States was forthcoming. The Washington government, it is known, is irrevocably determined under no circumstances to recognize Huerta.

Will Present Status in Message.

There were no new developments in the situation generally, according to White House officials, but added interest was developed in the president's forthcoming annual message, which he will read to congress, when it became known that among the subjects to be discussed will be included a statement giving the status of the Mexican situation. The president indicated that he would keep his message abreast of developments in Mexico, so that his presentation of events would be up to the day of delivery.

Mr. Wilson expressed satisfaction over the attitude of foreign governments, and indicated it was wholly friendly and showed a desire to co-operate with the United States wherever possible.

As to the conference between Mr. William Tyrrell, private secretary to Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign secretary, and President Wilson, it was stated at the White House that the meeting was for "mutual information."

A Fascinating Story.

The poem about which the music of to-night's cantata is written is a sweet, touching ballad of the Japanese. The story is fascinating, the music is in keeping, beautiful beyond expectation and simple enough for all to understand and enjoy.

CLOVER HILL.

Harry Dougherty moved his family to Clearfield last Thursday.

Mrs. Levi Rowles, of Glen Richey, was seen in our vicinity last week.

Mark Lansberry was in Clearfield on business Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Merritt Long, of Olanta, visited her nephew, Con Spackman and family Friday.

Maal Earla Young, of near Kerrmoor, visited her cousin, Edna Reed at the Stone House a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Aughenbaugh, of McGees Mills, visited relatives and friends here and in Clearfield over Sunday.

The chicken supper Friday evening was a fine success. There was a large crowd attended.

Miss Kirk, from near Luthersburg, is visiting her cousins, the Misses Hummel, on the Frank farm.

Mrs. Ed. Lippart, of this place, and Ed. and John Schickling, of Clearfield spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Schickling.

Mrs. Helen Aughenbaugh and little daughter visited Mrs. Aughenbaugh's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Spackman, a few days.

One day last week a young lady from Litz Bridge rowed across the creek to Krebs and back again, all O. K., but while she was making preparations to tie the boat it gently glided away from the bank and floated down stream. The young lady tried to rescue the boat, but lost her balance and tumbled into the creek.

We have not heard how she was rescued, but are glad to say she was not seriously hurt.

Funeral of Cornelius Gearhart.

The funeral of Cornelius Gearhart, who died at Blue Ball, was held in that place on Saturday.

BRIDE AND GROOM.

Miss Jessie Wilson and
Mr. Sayre Prepared
For the Big Event.



All preparations for the White House wedding were made in good time, and before the ceremony there was a great deal of activity at the capital. All were awaiting the hour, and all of the well arranged plans were carried out to the minutest detail.

Great Lead Users. The United States consumes more lead annually than Germany and France combined.

A Wonderful Production. "A Tale of Old Japan" while a classic is not beyond the grasp of everyone to appreciate and enjoy. It is a wonderful production of harmony. Every man, woman and child will enjoy it.

OWEN OPENS DEBATE ON CURRENCY BILL

General Discussion to Begin
After the Holidays.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Senator Owen, chairman of the senate banking committee, opened the debate in the senate on the currency bill. Mr. Owen devoted a great deal of his speech to demonstrating how the administration scheme would operate. Senator Hitchcock of the anti-administration wing of the banking committee will follow Senator Owen to present the bill drawn up himself and the five Republicans of the committee.

He will outline the opposition to the bill as approved by the president and indicate what line will be followed by the dissenting Democrats and the Republicans in the senate.

It is not hoped or expected that anything will be accomplished this week beyond the delivery of certain set speeches. General debate will not begin until Jan. 5, when the senate convenes after the Christmas holidays. Present indications are that the bill will require a long period of wrangling in conference. It is regarded as certain that the senate will finally pass a measure much changed from that which came over from the house.

At the same time the house is not expected to accept the senate bill, especially in view of the fact that Chairman Glass of the house banking and currency committee has made numerous speeches which have put him on record emphatically as believing the bill that passed the house is a most admirable measure.

A CHALLENGE

West Side School Students Have
Envious Record.

The twenty-five girls in the seventh grade of the Third ward school challenge any other school in Clearfield town or county to beat their record of attendance for the last two school months.

The total attendance of these girls was 997 days. This gives them an attendance of 99.7 per cent. This is a record of which these young ladies may well be proud.

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Published Every Day Except
Sunday by the

PROGRESSIVE PUBLISHING CO.
CLEARFIELD, PA.

Official organ of the Washington
Party of Clearfield county.

OFFICERS:

Robert H. Sommerville, President.
James H. Minds, Vice President.
W. W. Hess, Treasurer.
Harry A. Reed, Sec. and Gen. Mgr.
John R. Bixler, Editor.

DIRECTORS:

James H. Minds,
Robert H. Sommerville,
A. S. Moulthrop,
A. B. Mosser,
John W. Barratt,
W. W. Hess,
Harry A. Reed.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year \$3.00
Six Months 1.50
Three Months75

Entered at the Post Office at
Clearfield, Pa., as mail matter of the
second class.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1912.

LOCAL EVENTS.

Thanksgiving foot sale, old bank
building, Nov. 24.
Doll and candy sale, Penn. P. S.
room, November 25.
"A Tale of Old Japan" at opera
house, November 25.
Bazaar, Y. M. C. A. hall, Dec. 6.
Thanksgiving, Nov. 27.

Save money! Only one month
left of Christmas; have you done your
shopping yet?

LOCAL HUNTERS ANGRY.

There were six thousand licenses
issued in Clearfield county permit-
ting persons to hunt in the county this
year. Nine-tenths of the licenses
were taken out by hunters residing
in Clearfield county, and a majority
of these hunters declare that they
have been swindled by the state, in-
asmuch as they do not have an equal
chance to get game with the out-
of-the-county hunters and local game
wardens and forest rangers.
The average citizen can hunt at
best but part of a week in the deer
season, while the hunters from the
big cities remain in the woods from
the opening of the season until the
last day upon which deer may be
killed. The Philadelphia, Pittsburgh,
Harrisburg, New York, state, and
other hunters come into this county
for the purpose of killing everything
in the game limit they find in the
woods. Most of the violations of the
game laws can be laid at the feet
of the outside hunter.
Violations of the law are not only
winked at by the game wardens,
but they themselves take advantage
of their positions to kill game which
other hunters drive in their direction.
It is evident that the state game
commission and the forestry depart-
ment need a new set of wardens and
rangers, as the present corps, in
these departments in this county are
inefficient, negligent and aid very
materially in destroying game instead
of protecting it.

WHY NATIONS DECLINE.

Gibbons, in writing his "Decline and
Fall of the Roman Empire," gave
those who followed him a theme for
thought, which ought to have taught
them the lesson that "the government
which neglects or oppresses the people
cannot long survive." Rome was a
rich and powerful nation. Before it
attained its wealth and prominence
it was governed wisely, and the people
had a voice in the making of the
laws. After Rome became all-
powerful its government became pro-
fligate, extravagant and heedless of
the will of the people. The inevit-
able result was the decline and fall
of the Roman empire.
The United States is rich and
powerful. Before the special interests
gained control of the law-making
power of the nation the United States
was governed for and by the people.
No one who compares the situation in
this country at the present time with
the situation under the government
a century ago will deny that the
people no longer have a voice in
shaping or executing the laws. No
law which threatens the existence or
seeks to curb the rapacity of the
special interests finds its way into
the statute books, while the people are
given a few scraps in the form of laws
which cannot be enforced without
the consent of the special interests.
While the people no longer rule
they can rule if they wish. It is
because the people have been in-
different to the lesson the encroach-

ment upon their rights by the special
interests taught by the history of
other nations, they awoke sufficiently
last fall to give warning to their
oppressors that the time is coming
when the people will assert their
power and demand a government
which will not be ruled or controlled
by the special interests. The
splendid fight made by Theodore
Roosevelt and the brave band of
statesmen who followed him in the
campaign of 1912 should have admon-
ished the trusts and grafters that the
day of the corrupt politician and
the grasping monopolist is near at
hand.

It has been plain for some years
that the people could not look to
either of the two old political parties
for relief from the encroachments of
the special interests. Turning from
these two instigators and abettors of
corrupt combinations in restraint of
the popular will, the people seek to
regain their rights through the Pro-
gressive party, the party which stand
for honest government and against
all forms of evil. Last year those
who have regard for the safety of the
nation and protection to the people
spoke in no uncertain tones. This
year the proposition of Senator Pen-
rose to have the state borrow fifty
million dollars for his man Bigelow
to waste was defeated. Progressiv-
ism—which is but another name for
honesty—is marching on.

The automobile law is being en-
forced, but not in Clearfield.

Local pride, as well as sanitary
considerations, should induce the
people of this town to clean up in
front of their premises. Strangers
coming to town on the trains are
astonished at the condition of Third
street, near Market.

"Charge it" are two words which
contribute largely to the high cost
of living.

With three thousand three hundred
and four saloons closed in Ohio town
an exodus of ushers of wet goods
from the Buckeye state may be ex-
pected.

Respectable society folk have dis-
carded the tango and other disrepu-
table dances, which originate in houses
of ill-repute in Paris. There never
was anything attractive about these
dances.

There is weeping and wailing
among the members of congress, who
see their mileage back home dis-
appearing in the maw of the contin-
uous session.

And at that there is some danger
that if Huerta resigns his Mexican
job he will enter vaudeville.

Married in Blair County.
Edward Berger and Clara Bearice
Edmundson, both of Coalport, were
married in Blair county this week.

It is time to be thinking about
those Xmas photos. Have the Mc-
Dowell Studio make them for you.
Nov. 21-24.

KEELEY TREATMENT
successfully used
for 34 years
removes ALL DESIRE FOR DRINK—DRUGS
4246 FIFTH AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA.

M'GUIRE INDICTED BY GRAND JURY

Ex-Mayor of Syracuse Charged
With Soliciting Funds.

CONTRACTORS WITNESSES.

Declare They Were Held Up by Bag-
men—Bench Warrant Immediately
Issued For Arrest of Accused—In-
dictment Another Outgrowth of
Hennessy Campaign Charges.

New York, Nov. 25.—James K. Mc-
Guire, formerly mayor of Syracuse and
associated with his brother, George H.
McGuire, in the business of bonding
contractors on state work, was indict-
ed by the grand jury on a charge of
violating section No. 44 of the general
corporation laws, which makes it a
misdemeanor for any one to solicit
campaign contributions from any or-
poration doing business with the state.
McGuire, according to his brother,
George H. McGuire, the chief witness
in the John Doe proceedings before
Chief Magistrate McAdoo, is now in
South America. District Attorney
Whitman is inclined to the belief, how-
ever, that the up state politician is
not far from New York city.

The indictment followed the testi-
mony of Fillmore Condit, New York
sales agent for the Union Oil company
of California, who was before the
grand jury for forty minutes.
Mr. Condit told the jurors that on
Aug. 6, 1912, he was approached in his
office, 17 Battery place, by James K.
McGuire and informed that if the Union
Oil company would contribute \$5,000
to the Democratic campaign fund
and would give the McGuires a commis-
sion of 1 cent a gallon on their prod-
ucts—oil and asphalt—sold through the
agency they would receive advantage-
ous contracts.

George H. McGuire was suddenly
called before the grand jury on last
Friday. Much to the amazement of

Assistant District Attorneys Clark and
Emibre, he volunteered what knowl-
edge he had concerning this confer-
ence.

The crime for which James K. Mc-
Guire was indicted is a misdemeanor
and carries with conviction a maxi-
mum sentence of one year in the peni-
tentiary and a fine of \$1,000.
J. K. Clark, assistant district attor-
ney, in charge of the state wide graft
inquiry, examined eleven contractors at
the criminal courts building. All of
these men will probably testify later
in the John Doe proceedings, and some
of them may be taken before the grand
jury. Their names are Patrick H.
Murray of Rochester, F. A. Brotsch,
Rochester; Charles Mosier, Buffalo; J.
A. Caulkin, Oswego; Thomas Grady,
Rochester; H. V. Owens, Utica; Frank
L. Cohen, Buffalo; R. F. Murphy,
Rochester, and a man said to be a
representative of the Schroeder-Hicks
Construction company.

Repairing a Cathedral.
About fifty workmen are permanent-
ly employed in keeping St. Paul's cathe-
dral in repair.

For Your Thanksgiving Feast

We Will Have a Nice Lot
of Good Things

Celery, Cranberries, Lettuce,
Oysters, Dressed Chicken, Sweet
Potatoes, Solid Cabbage, Royal
Scarlet Peas, Asparagus, Tips,
Plum, Pudding, Mince, Mince
Meat, plain and stuffed Olives,
boiled Cider, new seeded Raisins,
cucumbers, citron, lemon peel, Syran-
down cake, flour, Walnuts, Almonds
and Pecan Nut meats, new wal-
nuts, almonds and Pili nuts, clus-
ter raisins, white grapes, grape
fruit, Florida oranges, bananas.

Kindly leave us have your orders
early. Our store will be closed all
day on Thanksgiving Day. Open
Wednesday evening.

BEAHAN'S

THE THRIFTY MAN IS ALWAYS AHEAD

HE is not absolutely dependent upon his pay envelope.
He has money put away and when a chance to
make some money by a timely purchase turns up, he is
ready for it.

BE THRIFTY--Dollars are slippery things, they
go through ones fingers before he knows it. The sure
way is to open an account with us and the dollars are in
a safe place and will not tempt you to spend them.

Clearfield Trust Company



Any Old Roaster For Any Old Rooster

But for your Thanksgiving Turkey a "Wear-Ever"
Aluminum Roaster is the thing. Makes the toughest
roast juicy and tender adding that taste that is satis-
fied only with more. While Wear-Ever costs a little
more than the ordinary roaster it is really an economi-
cal purchase. Look at its many every day uses:

Steaming Fruit in Jars
Baking on top of stove
Baking bread, biscuits, apples
Baking or Steaming Fish
Steaming Asparagus or Corn

Baking Beans
Frying Saus
A food warmer
A drip pan
A bread or cake box

We also sell the Savory Sheet Iron and Enamelled
Roasters and the Reed and Dunlap Enamelled
basters.

CARVERS? Yes we have them in a great variety
of styles and prices.

SPECIAL. To acquaint you with the Wear-Ever
line, a one quart handled Sauce Pan regularly selling
at 45c for 30c while the stock lasts.

Telephone Orders Given Prompt Attention.

Clearfield Hardware Co.
125 Market Street
Clearfield, Penna.

PROGRESS Ads Bring Results

Equipped With Every Facility

For handling accounts in a prompt and
reliable manner—this bank solicits the
business of corporations, firms and in-
dividuals.

If you have need for a satisfactory bank-
ing service—we can fill it, and also ex-
tend to you the protection of our Cap-
ital, Surplus and Stockholders' Liability
of over

\$600,000.00

Clearfield National Bank
U. S. Depository

The County National Bank OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$1,065,000
Total Resources 4,900,000

Commercial Accounts

The commercial accounts of business men are
especially welcomed by this bank.

The amount of its invested capital and the ex-
tent of its total resources have enabled it in the
past to meet the needs of its depositors and insure
its ability to do so for the future.

The officers will appreciate an opportunity to
discuss your banking needs with you.

One of the Extraordinary Attractions of the Season

THE BOSTON OCTETTE

.... AT THE

NEW OPERA HOUSE, CLEARFIELD, PA.

Friday, Nov. 28, at 8:30

Admission, \$1.00, 75c and 50c

Season Tickets, good for this and the Four Following
Attractions, \$1.75

The Cl
all the
eld Progress Gives
vs While It's New.

WITHIN THE LAW

By MARVIN DANA
FROM THE PLAY OF
BAYARD VEILLER

Copyright, 1914, by the E. E. P. Company.

She got up, slipped into a tea gown, looked her eyes in a mirror, dressed her hair a little, and went into the drawing room, where the two men had been waiting for something more than a quarter of an hour to the violent indignation of both.

"Oh, here you are, at last!" the big, heavy man cried as she entered.

"Yes, inspector," Mary replied pleasantly, as she advanced into the room. She gave a glance toward the other man, who was of a slenderer form, with a thin, keen face, and recognized him instantly as Demarest, who had taken part against her as the lawyer in the case of the Turner family. But who was now district attorney, and who was now district attorney, she did not know. She had heard that he was a lawyer, but she had not known that he was a district attorney. She had heard that he was a lawyer, but she had not known that he was a district attorney. She had heard that he was a lawyer, but she had not known that he was a district attorney.

he took the paper.

Demarest looked over the inspector's shoulder, and his eyes grew larger as he read. When he was at an end of the reading he regarded the passive woman at the desk with a new respect.

"What's this?" Burke repeated helplessly. Mary was kind enough to make the document clear to him.

"It's a temporary restraining order from the supreme court, instructing you to let me alone until you have legal proof that I have broken the law."

"But it can't be done," shouted Burke.

"You might ask Mr. Demarest," Mary suggested pleasantly, "as to whether or not it can be done. The gambling houses can do it and so keep on breaking the law. The race track men can do it and laugh at the law. The railroad can do it to restrain its employees from striking. So why shouldn't I get one too? You see, I have money. I can buy all the law I want. And there's nothing you can do with the law if you have money enough. Ask Mr. Demarest. He knows."

"Can you beat that?" Burke rumbled. He regarded Mary with a stare of almost reverential wonder. "A crook appealing to the law?"

"Well, gentlemen, what are you going to do about it?"

"Miss Turner," the district attorney said, with an appearance of sincerity, "I'm going to appeal to your sense of fair play."

"That was killed four years ago," But Demarest persisted. Influence had been brought to bear on him. It was for her own sake now that he served her.

"Let young Gilder alone," Mary laughed aloud.

"He father sent me away for three years—three years for something I didn't do. Well, he's got to pay for it. By this time, Burke, a man of such intelligence, and one must be to reach such a position of authority, and come to realize that there was a case not to be carried through by blundering by intimidation, by the rough rules familiar to the force."

"Don't feel yourself, my girl," he said in his huge voice, which was now modulated to a degree that made



"Well, gentlemen, what are you going to do about it?"

it almost unfamiliar to himself. "You can't go through with this. There's always a weak link in the chain somewhere. It's up to me to find it, and I will."

"Now," she said, and there was respect in the glance she gave the stalwart man, "now you really sound dangerous."

Fannie appeared at the door.

"Mr. Edward Gilder wishes to see you, Miss Turner," she said. "Shall I show him in?"

"Oh, certainly," Mary answered, with an admirable pretense of indifference, while Burke glared at Demarest, and the district attorney appeared ill at ease.

CHAPTER XI. Gilder Meets Bride.

THERE entered the erect, heavy figure of the man whom Mary had hated, through the years. He stopped abruptly just within the room, gave a glance at the two men, then his eyes went to Mary, sitting at her desk, with her face lifted inquiringly. He did not pause to take in the beauty of that face, only its strength. He stared at her silently for a moment. Then he spoke, a little tremulous from anxiety.

"Are you the woman?" he said. There was something simple and primitive, something of dignity beyond the usual conventions, in his direct address.

Mary's acknowledgment was as plain as his own question.

"I am the woman. What do you want?"

"My son."

Mary guessed that his coming was altogether of his own volition, and not the result of his son's information, as at first she had supposed.

"Have you seen him recently?"

"No."

"Then, why did you come?"

"Because I intend to save my boy from a great folly. I am informed that he is infatuated with you, and Inspector Burke tells me why—he tells me why—he tells me why. He paused, unable for a moment to continue from an excess of emotion.

Inspector Burke filled the halting sentence.

"I told you she had been an ex-convict."

"Yes," Gilder said, after he had regained his self control. He stared at her pleadingly. "Tell me, is this true?"

Here, then, was the moment for

which she had longed through weary days, through weary years. Here was the man whom she hated, suppliant before her to know the truth. Her heart quickened. Truly, vengeance is sweet to one who has suffered unjustly.

"Is this true?" the man repeated, with something of horror in his voice.

"It is," Mary said quietly.

For a little, there was silence in the room. At last, Gilder spoke with the



"Are you the woman?"

sureness of a man of wealth, confident that money will surely any wrong.

"How much?" he asked, baldly.

Mary smiled an inscrutable smile.

"Oh, I don't need money," she said, carelessly. "Inspector Burke will tell you how easy it is for me to get it."

"Do you want my son to learn what you are?" he said.

"Why not? I'm ready to tell him myself."

Then Gilder showed his true heart in which love for his boy was before all else.

"But I don't want him to know," he stammered. "Why, I've spared the boy all his life. If he really loves you—it will!"

At that moment, the son himself entered hurriedly. In his eagerness he saw no one save the woman he loved. At his entrance, Mary rose and moved backward a step involuntarily in sheer surprise over his coming.

The young man went swiftly to her, while the other three men stood silent. Dick took Mary's hand in a warm clasp, pressed it tenderly.

"I didn't see father," he said happily, "but I left a note on his desk at the office."

Then, somehow, the surcharged atmosphere penetrated his consciousness, and he looked around, to see his father standing grimly opposite him. But there was no change in his expression beyond a more radiant smile.

"Hello, dad," he cried, joyously.

"Then you got my note?"

"No, I haven't had any note."

The young man spoke with simple pride.

"Dad, we're married. Mary and I were married this morning."

Mary kept her eyes steadfast on the father. There was triumph in her gaze. This was the vengeance for which she had longed, for which she had plotted, the vengeance she had at last achieved. Here was her fruition, the period of her supremacy.

Gilder seemed dazed by the brief sentence.

"Say that again," he commanded.

"Dad, Mary and I were married this morning."

"I married your son this morning," Mary said in a matter of fact tone. "I married him. Do you quite understand, Mr. Gilder? I married him." In that insistence lay her ultimate compensation for untold misery. The father stood there wordless, unable to find speech against this calamity that had befallen him.

"It's a frameup!" he roared. He glared at the young man. "Tell your father, it ain't true. Why, do you know what she is? She's done time." He paused for an instant, then spoke in a voice that was brutally menacing. "And she'll do it again!"

The young man turned toward his bride. There was disbelief, hope, despair, in his face.

"It's his lie, Mary," he said. "Say it's his lie." He seized her hand passionately.

"It is the truth," Mary said firmly. "I have served three years in prison." There was a silence of a minute that was like years.

Dick turned his tortured face to his bride of a day. Then he spoke again more beseechingly.

"Say there's a mistake."

Mary spoke with a simplicity that admitted no denial.

"It's all quite true."

The man who had so loved her, trusted her, stood trembling for a moment, and then sank into a chair.

The father looked at Mary with a reproach that was pathetic.

"See," he said, and his heavy voice was for once thin with passion—"see what you've done to my boy!"

"What is that compared to what you have done to me?"

"What have I done to you?" he questioned, incomprehendingly.

"Do you remember what I said to you the day you had me sent away?"

"I don't remember you at all."

"Perhaps you remember Mary Turner, who was arrested four years ago for robbing your store, and for whom you remember that she used to speak to you before they took her to prison?"

The heavy jowled man gave a start.

"Oh, you begin to remember! You

there was a girl who swore she was innocent—yes, she swore that she was innocent. And she would have got off—only you asked the judge to make an example of her."

"You are that girl?"

"I am that girl."

There was a little interval of silence. Then Mary spoke again remorselessly.

"You took away my good name; you smashed my life; you put me behind the bars. You owe for all that. Well, I've begun to collect."

"And that is why you married my boy?"

"It is," Mary gave the answer coldly, convincingly.

Convincingly, save to one—her husband. Dick suddenly aroused and spoke with the violence of one sure.

"It is not!"

He stood up and went to Mary, and took her two hands in his, very gently, yet very firmly.

"Mary," he said softly, yet with a strength of conviction, "you married me because you love me."

"No," she said gravely. "no, I did not."

"And you love me now?" he went on insistently.

"No, no!" Mary's denial came like a cry for escape.

"You love me now?" There was a masterful quality in his declaration which seemed to ignore her negation.

"I don't," she repeated bitterly.

"Look me in the face and say that!"

There was a silence that seemed long, though it was measured in the passing of seconds. At last, Mary, who had planned so long for this hour, gathered her forces, and spoke valiantly. Her voice was low, but without any weakness of doubt.

"I do not love you."

"Just the same you are my wife, and I'm going to keep you and marry you love me."

"She's a crook!" Burke said.

"I hope she's what you're been!" Dick exclaimed. "From now on you'll go straight. You'll walk the straight line a woman ever walked. You'll put all thoughts of vengeance out of your heart because I'll fill it with something bigger—I'm going to make you love me."

Burke spoke again:

"I tell you she's a crook."

Mary moved a little, and then turned her face toward Gilder.

"And, if I am who made me one? You can't send a girl to prison and have her come out anything else."

Burke swung himself around in a movement of complete disgust.

"She didn't get her time for good behavior."

"And I'm proud of it!" came her instant retort. "Do you know what goes on there behind those stone walls? Do you know what a girl is expected to do to get time off for good behavior? If you don't, ask the keepers."

"I served every minute of my time—every minute of it, three full, whole years. Do you wonder that I want to get even, that some one has got to pay? Four years ago, you took away my name and gave me a number. Now, I've given up the number—and I've got your name."

CHAPTER XII.
Aftermath of Tragedy.

THE Gilders, both father and son, endured much suffering throughout the night and day that followed the scene in Mary Turner's apartment, when she had made known the accomplishment of her revenge on the older man by her ensnaring of the younger.

Dick had followed the others out of

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

"Say, there's a mistake."

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

"Say, there's a mistake."

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

"Say, there's a mistake."

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

"Say, there's a mistake."

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

"Say, there's a mistake."

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

"Say, there's a mistake."

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

"Say, there's a mistake."

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

"Say, there's a mistake."

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Grace Moore spent Sunday in Altoona.

Ray Twigg, of Altoona, spent Sunday in town.

Gary Smith was in DuBois on business yesterday.

Miss Mary Hastings spent the day in Philipsburg.

John C. Arnold, Esq. of DuBois, had business in town yesterday.

A. M. Thatcher and little son Jess are visiting relatives in Marietta.

W. D. St. Clair, of Punxsutawney, was a visitor to Clearfield yesterday.

Aaron P. Duffon left this morning to spend a few days in Pittsburgh, and Erie.

Frank P. Shaw left yesterday for a business trip to New Florence and Pittsburgh.

B. F. Way, of DuBois, came over the hill to see how the county seat is prospering.

Misses Sara Goss and Nell Ryan have returned from a visit to Miss Holmes Vickland, at DuBois.

Patrick Giddy, president of the local branch of the I. O. O. F., and his wife, left yesterday for Philadelphia.

William S. Holmes, who has been visiting in the home of L. C. Stoddard, left last evening for his home in Milton, Pa.

Harry Delaney left this morning for Clearfield, to attend the wedding of O. W. Seelye and Miss Ruth Kurtzsch.

Mrs. William S. Holmes and Miss Anna Norris are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Isaac Norris, in Ourensville.

C. P. Gurnett, of New York, representative of the Mergenthaler Linotype company, was a caller at the Progress office today.

Mrs. F. M. Cardon left yesterday for Philipsburg, where she will spend Thanksgiving with her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Stewart.

John James, who has been employed in Pittsburgh, is spending a few days' vacation at home, before accepting a fine position with Harbison & Walker, at Philipsburg.

Thanksgiving Food Sale.

The Junior Auxiliary of the hospital will hold a sale of mince pies, cakes, cranberries, salted nuts, candy and other good things for Thanksgiving dinner, on Wednesday afternoon, November 26, in the room formerly occupied by the Clearfield National bank. Nov. 21, 22.

The Library Association of Clearfield is working under the supervision of the State Library Commission. The State is willing and anxious to give Clearfield all the help possible.

Shall we accept this help, for which YOU pay taxes, or pass it on to some more wide awake town?

You are Cordially Invited to the opening of the
CLEARFIELD DRY-CLEANING CO.
Barrett & Hastings, Mgrs.

On Wednesday, November 26, we will open a thoroughly modern and up-to-date Dry Cleaning and Custom Tailoring establishment in the room lately vacated by Spack's Wall Paper Store, on Market street, opposite the Post Office.

We solicit a share of your business. We will do everything in dry-cleaning, for both ladies and gentlemen.

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that we represent the Union National Tailoring Company, of New York.

We will be open for trade on Wednesday, on which day an opening will be held, and a souvenir will be given to each adult. You are cordially invited.

We call for and deliver work.

BARRETT & HASTINGS
MANAGERS

READ THIS

A New Assortment of

Velvets

New on Display. You will be interested.

Priced at

50 CENTS

When Your Tailor?

The Quality Shop

STERN & STERN

14 Second St.

Clearfield, Pa.



REV. SYLVESTER BEACH.

Presbyterian Clergyman
Who Will Officiate at the
White House Wedding.



The Rev. Sylvester W. Beach, officiating clergyman at the Wilson-Sayre wedding at the White House was the pastor of the Wilson family during their residence at Princeton. He will be assisted by a brother of the groom, an Episcopalian, who came from his charge in China to take part in the ceremonies.

RAILWAYS PLEAD FOR HIGHER RATES

Hearing Begun by Interstate Commerce Board.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Daniel W. Lard, president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company, Frederick A. Delano, president of the Wabash and George Steward Patterson, general solicitor of the Pennsylvania, appeared before the interstate commerce com-

mission to argue for authority to increase rates on all classes of freight traffic approximately 5 per cent east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio and Potomac rivers. Though the proposed increased rates are asked by the railroads in the territory east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio and Potomac rivers, the hearing is of the utmost importance to all the railroads of the United States, for should the commission grant the authority for the increase, it might extend the authority to the other railroads of the country.

No Heredity About It.
Gerald—My father was an old salt.
Geraldine—That's funny. You are a young fresh.

Stops Falling Hair

Half's Hair Renewer certainly stops falling hair. No doubt about it whatever. You will surely be satisfied.

D. F. GUELICH
DEALER IN
...COAL...

Mines close to town. Coal from the famous Moshannon vein. Also other veins suitable for steam and domestic purposes. A postal addressed to D. F. Guelich, Clearfield R. F. D. No. 2, will bring you a load of coal promptly. H. & C. Phone.

JACOBSON'S

New and
Second Hand
Furniture
Store

Will save you money
on all kinds of Furniture.

Come in and see the
nice Furniture we have.
212 Reed St.

Clearfield.

OVERCOATS ! OVERCOATS !

Men's Long Fancy Overcoats
Shawl Collars and Convertible
Collars --- Grays, Tans,
Plaids and Chinchillas

\$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00,
\$25.00, \$28.00, \$30.00 and \$35.00

BOYS' OVERCOATS, Same Styles, \$3 to \$12

Headquarters for Sweater Coats,

Mackinaw Coats and Raincoats.

Flegal's for Suits, Coats and Overcoats

H. J. FLEGAL, Second Street

CAPITAL ASTIR ON EVE OF WEDDING

Rehearsal Took Place Without a Single Hitch.

BRIDE SHOWS HER PRESENTS

Dinner and Dance on Board President's Yacht Mayflower Rounded Out Antennapital Festivities—All of the Attendants on Hand—Itinerary of Honeymoon Trip Is Kept a Secret

Washington, Nov. 25.—Their last day of "single blessedness" was spent by Miss Jessie Wilson and Francis Bowes Sayre in a turmoil of eleventh hour preparations for the White House nuptials. The arrivals of Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, the best man; Dr. Sylvester Beach, Princeton Presbyterian minister, who will "tie the knot," and the wedding ushers, with other guests kept a stream of automobiles and carriages constantly before the White House door.

The wedding rehearsal took place without a hitch. Afterward the first display of the wedding gifts was made for members of the bridal party and a few intimate friends of the president's family. All day Miss Wilson held "open house" for her girl friends here society buds and old acquaintances giving them a glimpse of the two rooms which are required for the display of the presents.

The platform on which the bridal party will stand has been built just under the great east window of the east room known as the bridal window. It was under this same window that Nellie Grant pledged her faith to Algernon Sartoris of England and that Alice Roosevelt became Mrs. Nicholas Longworth.

Wedding Procession.

The wedding procession will consist of four ushers, who will walk two and two ahead of Miss Margaret Wilson, the maid of honor. The bridesmaids will walk behind Miss Wilson and the bride to be, on the arm of her father. He will come the last in line. As at the ceremony the bridegroom with his best man and the officiating clergyman, the Rev. Sylvester W. Beach and the Rev. John Nevil Sayre, assistant, will await the coming of the procession at the dais at the west side of the east room.

The ushers are Benjamin B. Burton of New York, Dr. Scovill Clark of Salem, Mass., Dr. Gilbert Horax of Montclair, N. J., and Charles E. Hughes

Jr. of New York.

There will be a large number of guests from Princeton, N. J., where Miss Wilson spent the greater part of her life. Many members of the faculty of Princeton university and their wives have been invited, as well as many veteran residents of the college town. Mr. Sayre's friends at Williams college and Harvard Law school also are coming in great numbers. The company will present outside of its official tinge a collegiate atmosphere that will make it unique in the list of White House weddings.

A dinner and dance for the entire bridal party aboard the president's yacht Mayflower rounded out the antenupital festivities.

A small army of workmen invaded the east room putting on the final finishing touches. Flowers and other permissible decorations will not be installed until just a few hours before the ceremony. Over 100 police, the capital's finest and half a dozen secret service operatives will handle the crowds both inside and outside the White House.

MALONE TAKES OATH.

Says He Will Fight For Clean Government in Leisure Hours.

New York, Nov. 25.—Dudley Field Malone, newly appointed collector of the port, took the oath of office in the collector's office in the presence of many custom house officials, his family and others. John A. Shields, United States commissioner, administered the oath.

A letter from John Purroy Mitchell, ex-collector, was read to Mr. Malone. Mr. Mitchell said that in his five months' tenure of the office he had been confirmed in the belief that there was no inherent reason why the administration of public business should be less efficient than that of private business.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

John T. Quintance, sixty years old, a retired business man, died of heart failure while walking on a Boston street.

Herman G. Blaschka, Sr., sixty-four years old, a prominent German of Bloomfield, N. J., is dead from heart trouble.

Joshua D. Van Name, who thirty years ago was one of the best known oystermen in Manhattan, died at the B. R. Smith infirmary at New Brighton, N. Y.

Insist on the Best
Mother's Bread

Will fill every requirement

CITY BAKERY

NO. 23 THIRD ST.
Clearfield, Penn'a.

GROCERY SPECIALTIES

Witherspoon Sausage
Boiled Tongue, sliced while you wait
Air Dried Beef
Jelly Tongue,
Jelly Tripe,
Corned Beef

A good line of home made pies, doughnuts, salads etc.

Try a loaf of Mrs. Kern's home made bread

R. C. Shaw Grocery Co.

Geo. W. Johnson

Sanitary
Plumbing,
Tinning,
Heating and
Ventilating.

GIVE US A CALL

28 S. SECOND ST.,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A

Big Reductions on all ladies' millinery and trimmed hats this week.

Robinson & Co.
SAVES YOU MONEY

Men's Fleece-lined Underwear 39c.
Boys' fleece-lined underwear 18c.
This week

Young Man

That Suit or Overcoat is now ready for you at a saving of from \$5 to \$10.

We can prove it. Just call and let us show you the famous A. B. Kirschbaum, and Schloss Bros. & Co., Clothes. Shoes to fit anyone, Furnishings, etc.

Ladies

Our coats will just suit you and the price is lower than any in the county.

Our coats for the children are the newest with belt effect.

Suits at \$11.50 that were \$20.00 to \$25.00, these are samples and well worth the money.

Shoes of all kinds for the entire family

ROBINSON & COMPANY NEXT TO WINDSOR HOTEL
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

SPORTSMEN'S HEADQUARTERS

A QUARTER

IS the price of a pocket cigar lighter. Small, compact and a sure lighter. The newest article on the market. A household lighter to fasten on the wall 75c. Fancy ash trays with lighter combined \$1.50 and \$3. No parts to be renewed.

Opposite Witmer Inn

HARDER'S GUN WORKS

Clearfield, Penn'a

REPAIR SHOP

VISOR COATS

THE latest sweater; one with a combination neck, giving their different type collars. Come in and look at them. Prices from \$5 to \$6.50 according to weight. Other sweaters \$1.25 to \$8. We still have a nice stock of shotguns and rifles to select from.

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Volume VIII

Clearfield, Pennsylvania, Tuesday, November 25, 1913

Number 91

BURGLAR SHOT BY POLICEMAN

Two Stores in DuBois Entered
By Robbers

CLEARFIELD MAN WOUNDED

"Peck" Haney One of the Men Who
Were Caught Red-Handed in Break-
ing into a Jewelry Establishment—
The Other Escaped and Has Thus
Far Eluded the Authorities.

Chief of Police McHenry, of Clearfield, was telephoned to this morning to watch the freight cars on the trains from DuBois for a young man who, with another, had robbed two stores in DuBois last night and early this morning. The chief's vigil was without result. One of the robbers known as "Peck" Haney, of Clearfield, is in the DuBois hospital with a bullet in his leg.

The first store entered was the Guth jewelry store, where the two thieves stole several watches and some jewelry, entering the store by breaking a window in the rear of the building, climbing in from the railing of a porch. In getting in the window one of the men was cut by the broken glass, as bloodstains were found on one of the desks.

Discovered by Mr. Guth. Mr. Guth and a friend, who had been at the Elks lodge, were returning home about 11:00 when Mr. Guth entered the store for an overcoat. He discovered that some one had been before him, and an inspection proved the loss of some of the stock. His entrance into the store gave the alarm to the thieves and the made their escape through the rear.

The value of the goods taken was not great. Mr. Guth called in Officer Peace and the latter went after Officer Jeffrey, the two men seeking for clues to the robbers.

Caught in the Act. The officers kept on the watch and at about 2 o'clock this morning their vigilance was rewarded when Officer Jeffrey discovered two men breaking into the Hoy jewelry store in the same manner as they had entered the Guth store.

Jeffrey called to the men to halt, but they started to run. As they continued to run the officer fired, a bullet from his revolver hitting "Peck" Haney in the leg. The other robber escaped and has not yet been apprehended. The wounded robber was taken to the hospital for treatment, and will be brought to jail as soon as he has recovered sufficiently to be moved.

May Be Gallagher. While it is not certain, it is believed that the name of the robber who got away is Gallagher, a young man of about 18 years, who is said to have a bad reputation.

Haney is a Clearfield man and his reputation is said not to be of the best. The boldness of the robberies proves that both men were willing to take desperate chances in securing their booty.

Pellaghi Hanged Today. Louis Pellaghi, who murdered Justice of the Peace Curfman, of Arcadia, in July, 1912, was hanged in the Indiana county jail today.

Deer Season Ends. The deer season ends this evening. Hunters say the season was not as satisfactory as they had anticipated. Only about one hunter in every 100 got any venison in this county.

Bought Morrisdale Plant. The Penn Public Service company has purchased the electric light plant at Morrisdale and will improve the service.

Fire at Hyde City. A fire in one of the houses of the rolling mill company at Hyde City damaged the roof of the building this morning.

It is supposed that the building caught fire from sparks from the mill. The damage was slight, the employees of the mill extinguishing the flames quickly.

Will Erect a Synagogue. The Hebrew residents of Phillipsburg and vicinity are raising a fund with which they purpose erecting a synagogue, feeling the need of such a place of worship.

MATTHEW DUNN

Former Houtzdale Citizen Dies in Altoona Sunday.

Matthew Dunn died at his home in Altoona Sunday evening of a complication of diseases. He was the oldest merchant in Altoona, having started in business in that city in 1868.

Mr. Dunn was born in County Meath, Ireland, in 1837. About 1854 he went to work on the Old Portage railroad, later going to Houtzdale, where he engaged in the grocery business. In 1868 Mr. Dunn went to Altoona, where he resided until his death.

Don't Miss It.

There has never before been such an opportunity to hear a high-class musical production as that offered by the Clearfield Choral society tonight at the opera house. It is a production which all can understand and appreciate.

18 MILES KILLING BEER.

Hunters Stuck to Trail of Wounded Quarry Out of Pity.

Fearing that if the deer escaped it would suffer perhaps for days and finally die of its wounds, Horace Worrall, of Springfield road, Darby, together with Frank Bickie, of Sixty-fourth street and Woodland avenue, Philadelphia and three guides took up the trail of a wounded deer in Clinton county and were compelled to follow it 18 miles before they finally ran it to earth, where a bullet from Worrall's rifle killed it. The deer is a magnificent specimen, 2 years old. Worrall, who was secreted in a tree, got a hasty shot at the deer as it was driven past him by the drivers, but his bullet only broke its leg. Three inches of snow was on the ground and the hunters had no difficulty in following the blood spots in the snow, which led them on such a long journey.

Junior Chautauqua.

There will be a meeting of the Junior Chautauqua Club Friday morning at 10 o'clock in the West Side school building. All members are urged to be present.

JUAREZ AWAITING ANOTHER BATTLE

Great Alarm in City on Approach of Federals.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 25.—Juarez was once more thrown into panic by the report that Pancho Villa had been out-generaled by the federals and that with the Constitutional command cut off from the city the federals were marching on Juarez in three columns and would force the decisive battle to be fought in the city.

Upon receipt of this news, which came through federal sources, General Villa left Juarez and departed hurriedly to join the army twelve miles south of Juarez. Fearing a massacre in the event of federal success, the people of Juarez, who had just got settled under the rebel regime, packed up for the hundredth time and fled across the international bridge into El Paso.

It is said that the federals fooled the rebels by sending forward trains practically empty, while the main body of troops rode toward Juarez.

"I do not believe the federals have left Samalayuca," said Villa when advised that the retreat of the federals was a stratagem and that Huerta's troops had outflanked him. Samalayuca is thirty-two miles from Juarez. "We drove them back from Tierra Blanca, which is twelve miles from here. I do not believe they have any idea of pushing the campaign so quickly after their retreat."

TWO KILLED IN ACCIDENT.

One Victim Asked Rescuers to Save His Companion.

Newburg, N. Y., Nov. 25.—John Conlon, nineteen years old, of Fort Montgomery and Henry Teanack, twenty-two years old, of Tompkins Cove were fatally injured at the United States naval station at Iona Island. Both men died in the Peekskill hospital a few hours after they were taken there. They were burned and scalded beyond recognition when a hoisting apparatus on which they were employed toppled down an embankment, and they were caught under it.

Although himself precariously injured, both of his eyes being burned out, Conlon, who was unmarried, directed his rescuers to devote their attention to Teanack.

"Save Henry," he said. "He's married and has a wife and child to care for. Never mind me." Then he became unconscious.

A GOOD ROADS EXHIBITION

Show Will Open in Philadelphia
Early Next Month

PROMINENT SPEAKERS CHOSEN

At the Conventions and Exhibition the Whole Movement for Improved Highways in America Will be Demonstrated—Exposition of Road Machinery Will be Very Interesting

The Progress is in receipt of an invitation to attend the fifth annual good roads exhibition to be given in the First regiment armory, Philadelphia, December 9, 10, 11 and 12, in connection with the fourth annual convention of the American Good Roads congress and the tenth annual convention of American Road Builders association. At this exhibition and the conventions the whole movement for good roads in America will be demonstrated by results attained in various communities and, with the help of the state, national and school officials, manufacturers of road devices will show in as practical a manner as possible the means by which the community or individual can aid in making successful the campaign for better highways.

Prominent Speakers.

The American Good Roads congress is made up of honorary and official delegates, the former including the president of the United States, members of the president's cabinet, representatives of foreign governments, state officials and teachers in the institutions supported by the national and state governments. From these many of the speakers at the various conventions are drawn, and it is expected that the program to be later announced will include the names of men high in the affairs of this and other countries. Arrangements are under way to have the meeting on Thursday evening, December 1, open to the public and at this time several of the prominent visitors will make addresses on the good road movement.

Machinery Exposition.

Every phase of road work and every phase of the problems that are to be overcome before the plans of the congress are completed in this country will be touched upon. The exposition of machinery and displays are ranged by the several state governments and engineering colleges will tend to make the sessions interesting to the general attendance, at the same time offering illustrations of the works being planned and undertaken.

Samuel Hill, of Seattle, is president of the congress and heads the convention committee.

Got Nothing, Spent Little.

W. I. Betts, treasurer of the Clearfield county Democratic committee, in his filed account, states that he received no contributions and expended less than \$50 in the recent campaign.

Great Musical Event.

Tonight at the opera house the Clearfield Choral society will give the wonderful cantata, "A Tale of Old Japan," by Coleridge-Taylor. The greatest musical event Clearfield has ever known.

Probated Daley Will.

Register and Recorder Reed went to DuBois Monday to probate the last will and testament of the late J. J. Daley.

Quite an Honor.

William H. Patterson, Jr., has been elected a member of the Mask and Whig club, the famous musical organization of the University of Pennsylvania, and is leader of the male chorus.

The solo parts of this evening's entertainment by the Clearfield Choral society are alone worth the price of admission. The chorus of seventy voices in "A Tale of Old Japan" is charming.

On the Musical Map.

Clearfield is assured of a place on the musical map. Seldom, if ever has a Choral society in a town of this size attempted such a work as "A Tale of Old Japan." That Clearfield has reason to be proud of its local talent will be demonstrated in a most delightful hour at the opera house tonight.

GROWING IN INTEREST

Services in Seventh Day Adventist Church Successful.

The meetings being held at the Seventh Day Adventist church on Merrill street opposite the Third Ward school house are increasing in interest. Elder B. F. Kneeland, of Coudersport, who is in charge, announces that the meetings will continue each night this week. The subject was "The Cause and Cure of Lawlessness; What is the Meaning of the Wave of Crime Which is Sweeping Over This Country?" Tonight the subject will be, "The Test of Loyalty." There will be prayer meeting on Wednesday night and on Thursday evening a special Thanksgiving service will be held.

Elder Kneeland gave a very impressive sermon Sunday night on "The Twentieth Century Reformation." He said that the religious and social conditions of today demand a return to the simplicity and purity of gospel faith as it was preached by Christ and His apostles and renewed at various times by men whom God had called to be reformers in the church. These men had to work against the opposition of the majority of their day, but they had a God-given message.

CLEVELAND'S WAY

Cigar Stands Must Close With Saloons on Sunday.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 25. That the most zealous observance of the liquor laws is to prevail in Cleveland was evidenced when the police were ordered to do the following things:

In addition to closing all saloons, close cigar stands connected with saloons from midnight Saturday until the Monday opening hour.

See that saloonkeepers do not enter their saloons on Sunday evening for purposes of bookkeeping.

Prevent porters and scrubwomen from working in saloons on Sunday.

Make saloonkeepers keep their blinds up from midnight Saturday until the Monday opening hour.

Big downtown cafes, which have been deprived of Sunday restaurant privileges for some time, will not be able to resume their trade.

SPLENDID PICTURES

"The War Correspondent" Pleases Large Audience.

"The War Correspondent" was an unusually clever picture at the New opera house on Monday evening. The building was filled to its capacity, and the four reels which comprised this very unusual picture seemed to give general satisfaction. In all, eight reels, all good, were shown last evening.

"The War Correspondent" illustrated very nicely the perils of the news-gatherer at the front. Of course there was the usual amount of clever "faking," but thrills must be provided. Altogether, the play was educational and instructive.

SQUIRE RAUGH

Potterdale Citizen Expires in Seventieth Year.

J. W. Raugh, a justice of the peace in Karkhaus township, died rather suddenly at his home in Potterdale Monday.

"Squire Raugh" was in his seventieth year and was well known in the down-river section of the country.

A NEW ENTERPRISE

A Dry Cleaning Establishment Will Open Tomorrow.

Two Clearfield young men will open a dry-cleaning establishment in the building formerly occupied by Speck's wall paper store, opposite the postoffice, on Wednesday. The room has been repapered and remodeled and when opened to the public, will present an attractive appearance.

At the opening on Wednesday, to which everyone is invited, each adult will be presented with a souvenir as a memento of the occasion. The room will be handsomely decorated with palms and cut flowers. The window display will be something unusual—something well worth your going out of the way to see.

The public generally is invited to attend the opening Wednesday and get acquainted with the new firm. A display advertisement appears elsewhere in this issue.

Tonight at the opera house—"A Tale of Old Japan" by the Clearfield Choral society.

PRESIDENT THINKS HUERTA WILL FALL

Wilson Takes Note of Press
Stories at Capital.

MESSAGE TO TELL OF CRISIS

Baseless Statement Printed About the Future Intentions of the United States—Statement of Mexican Situation to Date Will Be Given to Congress—Preparing Document.

Washington, Nov. 25.—President Wilson's belief that the Huerta government slowly is crumbling was reiterated at the White House. Discussing the situation generally, the president pointed out that the local press in Mexico City could print, uncontradicted, baseless statements as to the future intentions of the United States.

As evidence of the ability of the Huerta government to spread any impression it pleased through the Mexican press, the president referred incidentally to optimistic predictions during the last few days in Mexican newspapers that recognition of the Huerta government by the United States was forthcoming. The Washington government, it is known, is irrevocably determined under no circumstances to recognize Huerta.

Will Present Status in Message.

There were no new developments in the situation generally, according to White House officials, but added interest was developed in the president's forthcoming annual message, which he will read to congress, when it became known that among the subjects to be discussed will be included a statement giving the status of the Mexican situation. The president indicated that he would keep his message abreast of developments in Mexico, so that his presentation of events would be up to the day of delivery.

Mr. Wilson expressed satisfaction over the attitude of foreign governments, and indicated it was wholly friendly and showed a desire to co-operate with the United States wherever possible.

As to the conference between Mr. William Tyrrell, private secretary to Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign secretary, and President Wilson, it was stated at the White House that the meeting was for "mutual information."

A Fascinating Story.

The poem about which the music of to-night's cantata is written is a sweet, touching ballad of the Japanese. The story is fascinating, the music is in keeping, beautiful beyond expectation and simple enough for all to understand and enjoy.

CLOVER HILL.

Harry Dougherty moved his family to Clearfield last Thursday.

Mrs. Levi Rowles, of Glen Richey, was seen in our vicinity last week.

Mark Lansberry was in Clearfield on business Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Merritt Long, of Olanta, visited her nephew, Con Spackman and family Friday.

Maui Earla Young, of near Kerrmoor, visited her cousin, Edna Reed at the Stone House a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Aughenbaugh, of McGees Mills, visited relatives and friends here and in Clearfield over Sunday.

The chicken supper Friday evening was a fine success. There was a large crowd attended.

Miss Kirk, from near Luthersburg, is visiting her cousins, the Misses Hummel, on the Frank farm.

Mrs. Ed. Lippart, of this place, and Ed. and John Schickling, of Clearfield spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Schickling.

Mrs. Helen Aughenbaugh and little daughter visited Mrs. Aughenbaugh's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Spackman, a few days.

One day last week a young lady from Litz Bridge rowed across the creek to Krebs and back again, all O. K., but while she was making preparations to tie the boat it gently glided away from the bank and floated down stream. The young lady tried to rescue the boat, but lost her balance and tumbled into the creek.

We have not heard how she was rescued, but are glad to say she was not seriously hurt.

Funeral of Cornelius Gearhart. The funeral of Cornelius Gearhart, who died at Blue Ball, was held in that place on Saturday.

BRIDE AND GROOM.

Miss Jessie Wilson and
Mr. Sayre Prepared
For the Big Event.



All preparations for the White House wedding were made in good time, and before the ceremony there was a great deal of activity at the capital. All were awaiting the hour, and all of the well arranged plans were carried out to the minutest detail.

Great Lead Users. The United States consumes more lead annually than Germany and France combined.

A Wonderful Production.

"A Tale of Old Japan" which is a classic is not beyond the grasp of everyone to appreciate and enjoy. It is a wonderful production of harmony. Every man, woman and child will enjoy it.

OWEN OPENS DEBATE ON CURRENCY BILL

General Discussion to Begin
After the Holidays.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Senator Owen, chairman of the senate banking committee, opened the debate in the senate on the currency bill. Mr. Owen devoted a great deal of his speech to demonstrating how the administration scheme would operate. Senator Hitchcock of the anti-administration wing of the banking committee will follow Senator Owen to present the bill drawn up himself and the five Republicans of the committee.

He will outline the opposition to the bill as approved by the president and indicate what line will be followed by the dissenting Democrats and the Republicans in the senate.

It is not hoped or expected that anything will be accomplished this week beyond the delivery of certain set speeches. General debate will not begin until Jan. 5, when the senate convenes after the Christmas holidays. Present indications are that the bill will require a long period of wrangling in conference. It is regarded as certain that the senate will finally pass a measure much changed from that which came over from the house.

At the same time the house is not expected to accept the senate bill, especially in view of the fact that Chairman Glass of the house banking and currency committee has made numerous speeches which have put him on record emphatically as believing the bill that passed the house is a most admirable measure.

A CHALLENGE

West Side School Students Have
Envious Record.

The twenty-five girls in the seventh grade of the Third ward school challenge any other school in Clearfield town or county to beat their record of attendance for the last two school months.

The total attendance of these girls was 997 days. This gives them an attendance of 99.7 per cent. This is a record of which these young ladies may well be proud.

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Published Every Day Except
Sunday by the

PROGRESSIVE PUBLISHING CO.
CLEARFIELD, PA.

Official organ of the Washington
Party of Clearfield county.

OFFICERS:

Robert H. Sommerville, President.
James H. Minds, Vice President.
W. W. Hess, Treasurer.
Harry A. Reed, Sec. and Gen. Mgr.
John R. Bixler, Editor.

DIRECTORS:

James H. Minds,
Robert H. Sommerville,
A. S. Moulthrop,
A. B. Mosser,
John W. Barratt,
W. W. Hess,
Harry A. Reed.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year	\$3.00
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.75

Entered at the Post Office at
Clearfield, Pa., as mail matter of the
second class.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1912.

LOCAL EVENTS.

Thanksgiving foot sale, old bank
building, Nov. 24.
Doll and candy sale, Penn. P. S.
room, November 25.
"A Tale of Old Japan" at opera
house, November 25.
Bazaar, Y. M. C. A. hall, Dec. 6.
Thanksgiving, Nov. 27.

Save money! Only one month
left for Christmas; have you done your
shopping yet?

LOCAL HUNTERS ANGRY.

There were six thousand licenses
issued in Clearfield county permit-
ting persons to hunt in the county this
year. Nine-tenths of the licenses
were taken out by hunters residing
in Clearfield county, and a majority
of these hunters declare that they
have been swindled by the state, in-
asmuch as they do not have an equal
chance to get game with the out-
of-the-county hunters and local game
wardens and forest rangers.
The average citizen can hunt at
best but part of a week in the deer
season, while the hunters from the
big cities remain in the woods from
the opening of the season until the
last day upon which deer may be
killed. The Philadelphia, Pittsburgh,
Harrisburg, New York, state, and
other hunters come into this county
for the purpose of killing everything
in the game limit they find in the
woods. Most of the violations of the
game laws can be laid at the feet
of the outside hunter.
Violations of the law are not only
winked at by the game wardens,
but they themselves take advantage
of their positions to kill game which
other hunters drive in their direction.
It is evident that the state game
commission and the forestry depart-
ment need a new set of wardens and
rangers, as the present corps, in
these departments in this county are
inefficient, negligent and aid very
materially in destroying game instead
of protecting it.

WHY NATIONS DECLINE.

Gibbons, in writing his "Decline and
Fall of the Roman Empire," gave
those who followed him a theme for
thought, which ought to have taught
them the lesson that "the government
which neglects or oppresses the people
cannot long survive." Rome was a
rich and powerful nation. Before it
attained its wealth and prominence
it was governed wisely, and the people
had a voice in the making of the
laws. After Rome became all-
powerful its government became pro-
fligate, extravagant and heedless of
the will of the people. The inevit-
able result was the decline and fall
of the Roman empire.
The United States is rich and
powerful. Before the special interests
gained control of the law-making
power of the nation the United States
was governed for and by the people.
No one who compares the situation in
this country at the present time with
the situation under the government
a century ago will deny that the
people no longer have a voice in
shaping or executing the laws. No
law which threatens the existence or
seeks to curb the rapacity of the
special interests finds its way into
the statute books, while the people are
given a few scraps in the form of laws
which cannot be enforced without
the consent of the special interests.
While the people no longer rule
they can rule if they wish. It is
because the people have been in-
different to the lesson the encroach-

ment upon their rights by the special
interests taught by the history of
other nations, they awoke sufficiently
last fall to give warning to their
oppressors that the time is coming
when the people will assert their
power and demand a government
which will not be ruled or controlled
by the special interests. The
splendid fight made by Theodore
Roosevelt and the brave band of
statesmen who followed him in the
campaign of 1912 should have admon-
ished the trusts and grafters that the
day of the corrupt politician and
the grasping monopolist is near at
hand.

It has been plain for some years
that the people could not look to
either of the two old political parties
for relief from the encroachments of
the special interests. Turning from
these two instigators and abettors of
corrupt combinations in restraint of
the popular will, the people seek to
regain their rights through the Pro-
gressive party, the party which stand
for honest government and against
all forms of evil. Last year those
who have regard for the safety of the
nation and protection to the people
spoke in no uncertain tones. This
year the proposition of Senator Pen-
rose to have the state borrow fifty
million dollars for his man Bigelow
to waste was defeated. Progressiv-
ism—which is but another name for
honesty—is marching on.

The automobile law is being en-
forced, but not in Clearfield.

Local pride, as well as sanitary
considerations, should induce the
people of this town to clean up in
front of their premises. Strangers
coming to town on the trains are
astonished at the condition of Third
street, near Market.

"Charge it" are two words which
contribute largely to the high cost
of living.

With three thousand three hundred
and four saloons closed in Ohio town
an exodus of ushers of wet goods
from the Buckeye state may be ex-
pected.

Respectable society folk have dis-
carded the tango and other disrepu-
table dances, which originate in houses
of ill-repute in Paris. There never
was anything attractive about these
dances.

There is weeping and wailing
among the members of congress, who
see their mileage back home dis-
appearing in the maw of the contin-
uous session.

And at that there is some danger
that if Huerta resigns his Mexican
job he will enter vaudeville.

Married in Blair County.
Edward Berger and Clara Bearice
Edmundson, both of Coalport, were
married in Blair county this week.

It is time to be thinking about
those Xmas photos. Have the Mc-
Dowell Studio make them for you.
Nov. 21-24.

KEELEY TREATMENT
successfully used
for 34 years
removes ALL DESIRE FOR DRINK—DRUGS
4246 FIFTH AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA.

M'GUIRE INDICTED BY GRAND JURY

Ex-Mayor of Syracuse Charged
With Soliciting Funds.

CONTRACTORS WITNESSES.

Declare They Were Held Up by Bag-
men—Bench Warrant Immediately
Issued For Arrest of Accused—In-
dictment Another Outgrowth of
Hennessy Campaign Charges.

New York, Nov. 25.—James K. Mc-
Guire, formerly mayor of Syracuse and
associated with his brother, George H.
McGuire, in the business of bonding
contractors on state work, was indict-
ed by the grand jury on a charge of
violating section No. 44 of the general
corporation laws, which makes it a
misdemeanor for any one to solicit
campaign contributions from any or-
poration doing business with the state.
McGuire, according to his brother,
George H. McGuire, the chief witness
in the John Doe proceedings before
Chief Magistrate McAdoo, is now in
South America. District Attorney
Whitman is inclined to the belief, how-
ever, that the up state politician is
not far from New York city.

The indictment followed the testi-
mony of Fillmore Condit, New York
sales agent for the Union Oil company
of California, who was before the
grand jury for forty minutes.
Mr. Condit told the jurors that on
Aug. 6, 1912, he was approached in his
office, 17 Battery place, by James K.
McGuire and informed that if the Union
Oil company would contribute \$5,000
to the Democratic campaign fund
and would give the McGuire a commis-
sion of 1 cent a gallon on their prod-
ucts—oil and asphalt—sold through the
agency they would receive advantage-
ous contracts.

George H. McGuire was suddenly
called before the grand jury on last
Friday. Much to the amazement of

Assistant District Attorneys Clark and
Embre, he volunteered what knowl-
edge he had concerning this confer-
ence.

The crime for which James K. Mc-
Guire was indicted is a misdemeanor
and carries with conviction a maxi-
mum sentence of one year in the peni-
tentiary and a fine of \$1,000.
J. K. Clark, assistant district attor-
ney, in charge of the state wide graft
inquiry, examined eleven contractors at
the criminal courts building. All of
these men will probably testify later
in the John Doe proceedings, and some
of them may be taken before the grand
jury. Their names are Patrick H.
Murray of Rochester, F. A. Brotsch,
Rochester; Charles Mosier, Buffalo; J.
A. Caulkin, Oswego; Thomas Grady,
Rochester; H. V. Owens, Utica; Frank
L. Cohen, Buffalo; R. F. Murphy,
Rochester, and a man said to be a
representative of the Schroeder-Hicks
Construction company.

Repairing a Cathedral.
About fifty workmen are permanent-
ly employed in keeping St. Paul's cathe-
dral in repair.

For Your Thanksgiving Feast

We Will Have a Nice Lot
of Good Things

Celery, Cranberries, Lettuce,
Oysters, Dressed Chicken, Sweet
Potatoes, Solid Cabbage, Royal
Scarlet Peas, Asparagus, Tip-
Pump, Pudding, Mince, Mince
Meat, plain and stuffed Olives,
boiled Cider, new seeded Raisins,
cucumbers, citron, lemon peel, Syra-
cuse cake flour, Walnuts, Almonds
and Pecan Nut meats, new wal-
nuts, almonds and Pili nuts, clus-
ter raisins, white grapes, grape
fruit, Florida oranges, bananas.

Kindly leave us have your orders
early. Our store will be closed all
day on Thanksgiving Day. Open
Wednesday evening.

BEAHAN'S

THE THRIFTY MAN IS ALWAYS AHEAD

HE is not absolutely dependent upon his pay envelope.
He has money put away and when a chance to
make some money by a timely purchase turns up, he is
ready for it.

BE THRIFTY--Dollars are slippery things, they
go through ones fingers before he knows it. The sure
way is to open an account with us and the dollars are in
a safe place and will not tempt you to spend them.

Clearfield Trust Company



Any Old Roaster For Any Old Rooster

But for your Thanksgiving Turkey a "Wear-Ever"
Aluminum Roaster is the thing. Makes the toughest
roast juicy and tender adding that taste that is satis-
fied only with more. While Wear-Ever costs a little
more than the ordinary roaster it is really an economi-
cal purchase. Look at its many every day uses:

Steaming Fruit in Jars	Baking Beans
Baking on top of stove	Frying food
Baking bread, biscuits, apples	A food warmer
Baking or Steaming Fish	A drip pan
Steaming Asparagus or Corn	A bread or cake box

We also sell the Savory Sheet Iron and Enamelled
Roasters and the Reed and Dunlap Enamelled
basters.

CARVERS? Yes we have them in a great variety
of styles and prices.

SPECIAL. To acquaint you with the Wear-Ever
line, a one quart handled Sauce Pan regularly selling
at 45c for 30c while the stock lasts.

Telephone Orders Given Prompt Attention.

Clearfield Hardware Co.
125 Market Street
Clearfield, Penna.

PROGRESS Ads Bring Results

Equipped With Every Facility

For handling accounts in a prompt and
reliable manner—this bank solicits the
business of corporations, firms and in-
dividuals.

If you have need for a satisfactory bank-
ing service—we can fill it, and also ex-
tend to you the protection of our Cap-
ital, Surplus and Stockholders' Liability
of over

\$600,000.00

Clearfield National Bank
U. S. Depository

The County National Bank OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

Capital, Surplus and Profits,	\$1,065,000
Total Resources	4,900,000

Commercial Accounts

The commercial accounts of business men are
especially welcomed by this bank.

The amount of its invested capital and the ex-
tent of its total resources have enabled it in the
past to meet the needs of its depositors and insure
its ability to do so for the future.

The officers will appreciate an opportunity to
discuss your banking needs with you.

One of the Extraordinary Attractions of the Season

THE BOSTON OCTETTE

... AT THE ...

NEW OPERA HOUSE, CLEARFIELD, PA.

Friday, Nov. 28, at 8:30

Admission, \$1.00, 75c and 50c

Season Tickets, good for this and the Four Following
Attractions, \$1.75

The Cl
all the
eld Progress Gives
vs While It's New.

WITHIN THE LAW

By MARVIN DANA
FROM THE PLAY OF
BAYARD VEILLER

Copyright, 1914, by the E. E. P. Company

She got up, slipped into a tea gown, looked her eyes in a mirror, dressed her hair a little, and went into the drawing room, where the two men had been waiting for something more than a quarter of an hour to the violent indignation of both.

"Oh, here you are, at last!" the big, heavy man cried as she entered.

"Yes, inspector," Mary replied pleasantly, as she advanced into the room. She gave a glance toward the other man, who was of a slenderer form, with a thin, keen face, and recognized him instantly as Demarest, who had taken part against her as the lawyer in the case of the Turner family. But who was now district attorney, and who was now district attorney, she did not know. She had heard that he was a lawyer, but she had not known that he was a district attorney. She had heard that he was a lawyer, but she had not known that he was a district attorney. She had heard that he was a lawyer, but she had not known that he was a district attorney.

he took the paper.

Demarest looked over the inspector's shoulder, and his eyes grew larger as he read. When he was at an end of the reading he regarded the passive woman at the desk with a new respect.

"What's this?" Burke repeated helplessly. Mary was kind enough to make the document clear to him.

"It's a temporary restraining order from the supreme court, instructing you to let me alone until you have legal proof that I have broken the law."

"But it can't be done," shouted Burke.

"You might ask Mr. Demarest," Mary suggested pleasantly, "as to whether or not it can be done. The gambling houses can do it and so keep on breaking the law. The race track men can do it and laugh at the law. The railroad can do it to restrain its employees from striking. So why shouldn't I get one too? You see, I have money. I can buy all the law I want. And there's nothing you can't do with the law if you have money enough. Ask Mr. Demarest. He knows."

"Can you beat that?" Burke rumbled. He regarded Mary with a stare of almost reverential wonder. "A crook appealing to the law?"

"Well, gentlemen, what are you going to do about it?"

"Miss Turner," the district attorney said, with an appearance of sincerity, "I'm going to appeal to your sense of fair play."

"That was killed four years ago," Burke persisted. Influence had been brought to bear on him. It was for her own sake now that he served her.

"Let young Gilder alone," Mary laughed aloud.

"He father sent me away for three years—three years for something I didn't do. Well, he's got to pay for it. By this time, Burke, a man of such intelligence, he must be to reach such a position of authority, and come to realize that there was a case not to be carried through by blundering by intimidation, by the rough rules familiar to the force."

"Don't fool yourself, my girl," he said in his huge voice, which was now modulated to a degree that made



"Well, gentlemen, what are you going to do about it?"

it almost unfamiliar to himself. "You can't go through with this. There's always a weak link in the chain somewhere. It's up to me to find it, and I will."

"Now," she said, and there was respect in the glance she gave the stalwart man, "now you really sound dangerous."

Fannie appeared at the door.

"Mr. Edward Gilder wishes to see you, Miss Turner," she said. "Shall I show him in?"

"Oh, certainly," Mary answered, with an admirable pretense of indifference, while Burke glared at Demarest, and the district attorney appeared ill at ease.

CHAPTER XI. Gilder Meets Bride.

THERE entered the erect, heavy figure of the man whom Mary had hated, through the years. He stopped abruptly just within the room, gave a glance at the two men, then his eyes went to Mary, sitting at her desk, with her face lifted inquiringly. He did not pause to take in the beauty of that face, only its strength. He stared at her silently for a moment. Then he spoke, a little tremulous from anxiety.

"Are you the woman?" he said. There was something simple and primitive, something of dignity beyond the usual conventions, in his direct address.

Mary's acknowledgment was as plain as his own question.

"I am the woman. What do you want?"

"My son."

Mary guessed that his coming was altogether of his own volition, and not the result of his son's information, as at first she had supposed.

"Have you seen him recently?"

"No."

"Then, why did you come?"

"Because I intend to save my boy from a great folly. I am informed that he is infatuated with you, and Inspector Burke tells me why—he tells me why—he tells me why. He paused, unable for a moment to continue from an excess of emotion.

Inspector Burke filled the halting sentence.

"I told you she had been an ex-convict."

"Yes," Gilder said, after he had regained his self control. He stared at her pleadingly. "Tell me, is this true?"

Here, then, was the moment for

which she had longed through weary days, through weary years. Here was the man whom she hated, suppliant before her to know the truth. Her heart quickened. Truly, vengeance is sweet to one who has suffered unjustly.

"Is this true?" the man repeated, with something of horror in his voice.

"It is," Mary said quietly.

For a little, there was silence in the room. At last, Gilder spoke with the



"Are you the woman?"

sureness of a man of wealth, confident that money will surely pay, whatever.

"How much?" he asked, baldly.

Mary smiled an inscrutable smile.

"Oh, I don't need money," she said, carelessly. "Inspector Burke will tell you how easy it is for me to get it."

"Do you want my son to learn what you are?" he said.

"Why not? I'm ready to tell him myself."

Then Gilder showed his true heart in which love for his boy was before all else.

"But I don't want him to know," he stammered. "Why, I've spared the boy all his life. If he really loves you—it will!"

At that moment, the son himself entered hurriedly. In his eagerness he saw no one save the woman he loved. At his entrance, Mary rose and moved backward a step involuntarily in sheer surprise over his coming.

The young man went swiftly to her, while the other three men stood silent. Dick took Mary's hand in a warm clasp, pressed it tenderly.

"I didn't see father," he said happily, "but I left a note on his desk at the office."

Then, somehow, the surcharged atmosphere penetrated his consciousness, and he looked around, to see his father standing grimly opposite him. But there was no change in his expression beyond a more radiant smile.

"Hello, dad," he cried, joyously.

"Then you got my note?"

"No, I haven't had any note."

The young man spoke with simple pride.

"Dad, we're married. Mary and I were married this morning."

Mary kept her eyes steadfast on the father. There was triumph in her gaze. This was the vengeance for which she had longed, for which she had plotted, the vengeance she had at last achieved. Here was her fruition, the period of her supremacy.

Gilder seemed dazed by the brief sentence.

"Say that again," he commanded.

"Dad, Mary and I were married this morning."

"I married your son this morning," Mary said in a matter of fact tone. "I married him. Do you quite understand, Mr. Gilder? I married him." In that insistence lay her ultimate compensation for untold misery. The father stood there wordless, unable to find speech against this calamity that had befallen him.

"It's a frameup!" he roared. He glared at the young man. "Tell your father, it ain't true. Why, do you know what she is? She's done time." He paused for an instant, then spoke in a voice that was brutally menacing. "And she'll do it again!"

The young man turned toward his bride. There was disbelief, hope, despair, in his face.

"It's his lie, Mary," he said. "Say it's his lie." He seized her hand passionately.

"It is the truth," Mary said firmly. "I have served three years in prison."

There was a silence of a minute that was like years.

Dick turned his tortured face to his bride of a day. Then he spoke again more beseechingly.

"Say there's a mistake."

Mary spoke with a simplicity that admitted no denial.

"It's all quite true."

The man who had so loved her, trusted her, stood trembling for a moment, and then sank into a chair.

The father looked at Mary with a reproach that was pathetic.

"See," he said, and his heavy voice was for once thin with passion—"see what you've done to my boy!"

"What is that compared to what you have done to me?"

"What have I done to you?" he questioned, uncomprehending.

"Do you remember what I said to you the day you had me sent away?"

"I don't remember you at all."

"Perhaps you remember Mary Turner, who was arrested four years ago for robbing your store, and for whom you remember that she used to speak to you before they took her to prison?"

The heavy jowled man gave a start.

"Oh, you begin to remember! You

there was a girl who swore she was innocent—yes, she swore that she was innocent. And she would have got off—only you asked the judge to make an example of her."

"You are that girl?"

"I am that girl."

There was a little interval of silence. Then Mary spoke again remorselessly.

"You took away my good name; you smashed my life; you put me behind the bars. You owe for all that. Well, I've begun to collect."

"And that is why you married my boy?"

"It is," Mary gave the answer coldly, convincingly.

Convincingly, save to one—her husband. Dick suddenly aroused and spoke with the violence of one sure.

"It is not!"

He stood up and went to Mary, and took her two hands in his, very gently, yet very firmly.

"Mary," he said softly, yet with a strength of conviction, "you married me because you love me."

"No," she said gravely. "no, I did not."

"And you love me now?" he went on insistently.

"No, no!" Mary's denial came like a cry for escape.

"You love me now?" There was a masterful quality in his declaration which seemed to ignore her negation.

"I don't," she repeated bitterly.

"Look me in the face and say that!"

There was a silence that seemed long, though it was measured in the passing of seconds. At last, Mary, who had planned so long for this hour, gathered her forces, and spoke valiantly. Her voice was low, but without any weakness of doubt.

"I do not love you."

"Just the same you are my wife, and I'm going to keep you and marry you love me."

"She's a crook!" Burke said.

"I hope she's what you're been!" Dick exclaimed. "From now on you'll go straight. You'll walk the straight line a woman ever walked. You'll put all thoughts of vengeance out of your heart because I'll fill it with something bigger—I'm going to make you love me."

Burke spoke again:

"I tell you she's a crook."

Mary moved a little, and then turned her face toward Gilder.

"And, if I am who made me one? You can't send a girl to prison and have her come out anything else."

Burke swung himself around in a movement of complete disgust.

"She didn't get her time for good behavior."

"And I'm proud of it!" came her instant retort. "Do you know what goes on there behind those stone walls? Do you know what a girl is expected to do to get time off for good behavior? If you don't, ask the keepers."

"I served every minute of my time—every minute of it, three full, whole years. Do you wonder that I want to get even, that some one has got to pay? Four years ago, you took away my name and gave me a number. Now, I've given up the number—and I've got your name."

CHAPTER XII.
Aftermath of Tragedy.

T HE Gilders, both father and son, endured much suffering throughout the night and day that followed the scene in Mary Turner's apartment, when she had made known the accomplishment of her revenge on the older man by her ensnaring of the younger.

Dick had followed the others out of

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

"Say, there's a mistake."

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

"Say, there's a mistake."

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

"Say, there's a mistake."

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

"Say, there's a mistake."

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

"Say, there's a mistake."

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

"Say, there's a mistake."

her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Disheartened by this violent interjection of torment into a life that hitherto had known no important suffering, Dick Gilder showed what mettle of man he possessed in his deliberate appearance. He told her that he was a kind word while she did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Grace Moore spent Sunday in Altoona.

Ray Twigg, of Altoona, spent Sunday in town.

Gary Smith was in DuBois on business yesterday.

Miss Mary Hastings spent the day in Philipsburg.

John C. Arnold, Esq. of DuBois, had business in town yesterday.

A. M. Thatcher and little son Jess are visiting relatives in Marietta.

W. D. St. Clair, of Punxsutawney, was a visitor to Clearfield yesterday.

Aaron P. Duffon left this morning to spend a few days in Pittsburgh, and Erie.

Frank P. Shaw left yesterday for a business trip to New Florence and Pittsburgh.

B. F. Way, of DuBois, came over the hill to see how the county seat is prospering.

Misses Sara Goss and Nell Ryan have returned from a visit to Miss Holmes Vickland, at DuBois.

Patrick Giddy, president of the local branch of the O. E. S., left for DuBois yesterday.

William S. Holmes, who has been visiting in the home of L. C. Holmes, left last evening for his home in Milton, Pa.

Harry Delaney left this morning for Clearfield, to attend the wedding of O. W. Seely and Miss Ruth Kurtzsch.

Mrs. William S. Holmes and Miss Anna Norris are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Isaac Norris, in Ourensville.

C. P. Gurnett, of New York, representative of the Mergenthaler Linotype company, was a caller at the Progress office today.

Mrs. F. M. Cardon left yesterday for Philipsburg, where she will spend Thanksgiving with her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Stewart.

John James, who has been employed in Pittsburgh, is spending a few days' vacation at home, before accepting a fine position with Harbison & Walker, at Philipsburg.

The Library Association of Clearfield is working under the supervision of the State Library Commission. The State is willing and anxious to give Clearfield all the help possible.

Shall we accept this help, for which YOU pay taxes, or pass it on to some more wide awake town?

You are Cordially Invited to the opening of the
CLEARFIELD DRY-CLEANING CO.
Barrett & Hastings, Mgrs.

On Wednesday, November 26, we will open a thoroughly modern and up-to-date Dry Cleaning and Custom Tailoring establishment in the room lately vacated by Spack's Wall Paper Store, on Market street, opposite the Post Office.

We solicit a share of your business. We will do everything in dry-cleaning, for both ladies and gentlemen.

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that we represent the Union National Tailoring Company, of New York.

We will be open for trade on Wednesday, on which day an opening will be held, and a souvenir will be given to each adult. You are cordially invited.

We call for and deliver work.

BARRETT & HASTINGS
MANAGERS

READ THIS

A New Assortment of

Velvets

New on Display. You will be interested.

Priced at

50 CENTS

When Your Tailor?

The Quality Shop

STERN & STERN

14 Second St.

Clearfield, Pa.



REV. SYLVESTER BEACH.

Presbyterian Clergyman
Who Will Officiate at the
White House Wedding.



The Rev. Sylvester W. Beach, officiating clergyman at the Wilson-Sayre wedding at the White House was the pastor of the Wilson family during their residence at Princeton. He will be assisted by a brother of the groom, an Episcopalian, who came from his charge in China to take part in the ceremony.

RAILWAYS PLEAD FOR HIGHER RATES

Hearing Begun by Interstate Commerce Board.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Daniel W. Lard, president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company, Frederick A. Delano, president of the Wabash and George Steward Patterson, general solicitor of the Pennsylvania, appeared before the interstate commerce com-

mission to argue for authority to increase rates on all classes of freight traffic approximately 5 per cent east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio and Potomac rivers. Though the proposed increased rates are asked by the railroads in the territory east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio and Potomac rivers, the hearing is of the utmost importance to all the railroads of the United States, for should the commission grant the authority for the increase, it might extend the authority to the other railroads of the country.

No Heredity About It.
Gerald—My father was an old salt.
Geraldine—That's funny. You are a young fresh.

Stops Falling Hair

Hair's Hair Renewer certainly stops falling hair. No doubt about it whatever. You will surely be satisfied.

D. F. GUELICH
DEALER IN
...COAL...

Mines close to town. Coal from the famous Moshannon vein. Also other veins suitable for steam and domestic purposes. A postal addressed to D. F. Guelich, Clearfield R. F. D. No. 2, will bring you a load of coal promptly. H. & C. Phone.

JACOBSON'S

New and
Second Hand
Furniture
Store

Will save you money
on all kinds of Furniture.

Come in and see the
nice Furniture we have.
212 Reed St.

Clearfield.

OVERCOATS ! OVERCOATS !

Men's Long Fancy Overcoats
Shawl Collars and Convertible
Collars --- Grays, Tans,
Plaids and Chinchillas

\$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00,
\$25.00, \$28.00, \$30.00 and \$35.00

BOYS' OVERCOATS, Same Styles, \$3 to \$12

Q Headquarters for Sweater Coats,

Mackinaw Coats and Raincoats.

Q Flegal's for Suits, Coats and Overcoats

H. J. FLEGAL, Second Street

CAPITAL ASTIR ON EVE OF WEDDING

Rehearsal Took Place Without a Single Hitch.

BRIDE SHOWS HER PRESENTS

Dinner and Dance on Board President's Yacht Mayflower Rounded Out Antennapital Festivities—All of the Attendants on Hand—Itinerary of Honeymoon Trip Is Kept a Secret

Washington, Nov. 25.—Their last day of "single blessedness" was spent by Miss Jessie Wilson and Francis Bowes Sayre in a turmoil of eleventh hour preparations for the White House nuptials. The arrivals of Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, the best man; Dr. Sylvester Beach, Princeton Presbyterian minister, who will "tie the knot," and the wedding ushers, with other guests kept a stream of automobiles and carriages constantly before the White House door.

The wedding rehearsal took place without a hitch. Afterward the first display of the wedding gifts was made for members of the bridal party and a few intimate friends of the president's family. All day Miss Wilson held "open house" for her girl friends here society buds and old acquaintances giving them a glimpse of the two rooms which are required for the display of the presents.

The platform on which the bridal party will stand has been built just under the great east window of the east room known as the bridal window. It was under this same window that Nellie Grant pledged her faith to Algernon Sartoris of England and that Alice Roosevelt became Mrs. Nicholas Longworth.

Wedding Procession.

The wedding procession will consist of four ushers, who will walk two and two ahead of Miss Margaret Wilson, the maid of honor. The bridesmaids will walk behind Miss Wilson and the bride to be, on the arm of her father. He will come the last in line. As at the ceremony the bridegroom with his best man and the officiating clergyman, the Rev. Sylvester W. Beach and the Rev. John Nevill Sayre, assistant, will await the coming of the procession at the dais at the west side of the east room.

The ushers are Benjamin B. Burton of New York, Dr. Scovill Clark of Salem, Mass., Dr. Gilbert Horax of Montclair, N. J., and Charles E. Hughes

Jr. of New York.

There will be a large number of guests from Princeton, N. J., where Miss Wilson spent the greater part of her life. Many members of the faculty of Princeton university and their wives have been invited, as well as many veteran residents of the college town. Mr. Sayre's friends at Williams college and Harvard Law school also are coming in great numbers. The company will present outside of its official tinge a collegiate atmosphere that will make it unique in the list of White House weddings.

A dinner and dance for the entire bridal party aboard the president's yacht Mayflower rounded out the antenupital festivities.

A small army of workmen invaded the east room putting on the final finishing touches. Flowers and other permissible decorations will not be installed until just a few hours before the ceremony. Over 100 police, the capital's finest and half a dozen secret service operatives will handle the crowds both inside and outside the White House.

MALONE TAKES OATH.

Says He Will Fight For Clean Government in Leisure Hours.

New York, Nov. 25.—Dudley Field Malone, newly appointed collector of the port, took the oath of office in the collector's office in the presence of many custom house officials, his family and others. John A. Shields, United States commissioner, administered the oath.

A letter from John Purroy Mitchell, ex-collector, was read to Mr. Malone. Mr. Mitchell said that in his five months' tenure of the office he had been confirmed in the belief that there was no inherent reason why the administration of public business should be less efficient than that of private business.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

John T. Quintance, sixty years old, a retired business man, died of heart failure while walking on a Boston street.

Herman G. Blaschka, Sr., sixty-four years old, a prominent German of Bloomfield, N. J., is dead from heart trouble.

Joshua D. Van Name, who thirty years ago was one of the best known oystermen in Manhattan, died at the B. R. Smith infirmary at New Brighton, N. Y.

Insist on the Best
Mother's Bread

Will fill every requirement

CITY BAKERY

NO. 23 THIRD ST.
Clearfield, Penn'a.

GROCERY SPECIALTIES

Witherspoon Sausage
Boiled Tongue, sliced while you wait
Air Dried Beef
Jelly Tongue,
Jelly Tripe,
Corned Beef

A good line of home made pies, doughnuts, salads etc.

Try a loaf of Mrs. Kern's home made bread

R. C. Shaw Grocery Co.

Geo. W. Johnson

Sanitary
Plumbing,
Tinning,
Heating and
Ventilating.

GIVE US A CALL

28 S. SECOND ST.,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A

Big Reductions on all ladies' millinery and trimmed hats this week.

Robinson & Co.
SAVES YOU MONEY

Men's Fleece-lined Underwear 39c.
Boys' fleece-lined underwear 18c. This week

Young Man

That Suit or Overcoat is now ready for you at a saving of from \$5 to \$10.

We can prove it. Just call and let us show you the famous A. B. Kirschbaum, and Schloss Bros. & Co., Clothes. Shoes to fit anyone, Furnishings, etc.

Ladies

Our coats will just suit you and the price is lower than any in the county.

Our coats for the children are the newest with belt effect.

Suits at \$11.50 that were \$20.00 to \$25.00, these are samples and well worth the money.

Shoes of all kinds for the entire family

ROBINSON & COMPANY NEXT TO WINDSOR HOTEL
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

SPORTSMEN'S HEADQUARTERS

A QUARTER

IS the price of a pocket cigar lighter. Small, compact and a sure lighter. The newest article on the market. A household lighter to fasten on the wall 75c. Fancy ash trays with lighter combined \$1.50 and \$3. No parts to be renewed.

Opposite Witmer Inn

HARDER'S GUN WORKS

Clearfield, Penn'a

REPAIR SHOP

VISOR COATS

THE latest sweater; one with a combination neck, giving their different type collars. Come in and look at them. Prices from \$5 to \$6.50 according to weight. Other sweaters \$1.25 to \$8. We still have a nice stock of shotguns and rifles to select from.